Evil God - WN Chapter 01-04

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Chapter 1

The Evil God

I like observing.

In a classroom, I like sitting in the back seats. Because from there, everyone can be observed.

I like watching battles between PCs of a certain simulation game, where the aim is to conquer the world.

I even like watching sports more than playing them.

Also, I like watching s*x. Ahh, but that's just because I haven't gotten the opportunity, even I might say it's close to nothing or zero.

And I, who was such a person, died in an accident and was called by God.

Saying that there's a perfect reincarnating destination for an observation enthusiast like me.

The Evil God.

In an RPG, the designated last boss is the demon king. However, I am an existence which reigns over it. A.K.A. the hidden boss.

The power of the Evil God far surpasses the demon king's power, and the power of the Evil God's army is overwhelming to the point that it can annihilate the demon king's forces within a day.

My role is to fight the hero who defeated the demon king head-on at the dark temple.

And until then, I have to wait while observing the world.

Truly, this is the ideal life for me.

With that in mind, I readily agreed to transmigrate without hesitation and was incarnated as the Evil God, Ashtal.

And so, I observed the world while continuing to wait for the hero who defeated the demon king –for 1000 years.

Hey, isn't this too late? 1000 years have passed, and yet no one is coming.

「Again, with this argument…」

The old man is tired of having that talk.

While there are no life spans for wicked divine beings, we do age. However, we have the characteristic to be reborn in fixed periods.

But because the memory is inherited, we treat it as being the same person. Even so, no matter how you look at it, the old man will always be the old man –though he has the appearance of an ikemen in his mid-20s.

I was already old when I was reincarnated into this world and became a watchdog.

Thereafter, I continued this duty for 1000 years.

The Evil God-kin's appearance closely resembles that of a human being. However, there are small differences such as something like growing horns and fangs.

Though the biggest difference is that there are big, black wings. However, once they're concealed, the appearance looks almost the same as an ordinary human.

But they can't hide them any longer when it's time to display the best of their abilities and fight with their utmost strength.

As for my appearance, it is the same as from my previous life. I guess my eyes look slightly evil, though my face leans toward being average. [Lore: Ehhh, weren't you an ikemen??]

And like my previous life, I have black eyes and raven-black hair. Some brown is mixed in, though.

10 years after I became the Evil God, the demon king was defeated for the first time. In the AS calendar, it would be 11 years.
[Daily: I think AS stands for After Subjugation]

At that time I was nervous, waiting for the hero's party to come.

Although I won't die a natural death, my existence will obviously disappear if I were to be killed.

So, my wait was filled with tension.

But they did not come.

No matter how many years I waited, a hero's party did not come.

So, I ordered an investigation.

It seems that they didn't even know about the existence of the secret boss who was waiting for them in the first place; after struggling to defeat the demon king, they refrained from continuing.

In the first place, the hero's journey was meant to defeat the demon king.

That's the basis of the story. It's basically, go to the castle, defeat the demon king, take a cheap farewell gift, and then leave.

Therefore, after defeating the demon king, they would think that the condition was cleared.

Well then, on the other hand, what about the Evil God? It seems like he wasn't included in this story.

There's a legend told in a village located deep in the mountains of a certain region, but that's just it. As it can be understood, this is a quite a foreshadowing; and yet, everyone ignores it.

Perhaps you might not have even heard of the story.

My residence □ the Dark Temple.

Only during the period where a demon king has been defeated, the entrance which is a dungeon appears.

In addition to that, I made it appear silently so no one notices.

When the demon king is defeated, a new one is reborn after a fixed period of time.

The time period may range from six months to several decades. Though, there were several times in which it was not born for more than 50 years.

And during those times, the dungeon was there in its place.

However, no one came.

Whatever the circumstances may be, this is too cruel. With that said, I secretly took a survey.

The question was 『Do you know of the existence called the Evil God?』

Answer: 2% knows. At first, it may seem low, but if there are 1 million people out there, then that means that 20,000 people knew.

So why is this happening? This was then re-examined.

It seems that most of the people who answered YES meant YES to the answer that they know of the word Evil God.

You will understand if you think about it for a bit, you know! What would be the purpose of asking for the meaning of the word 『Evil God』.

The Evil God exists. I asked if you know about that!

Well anyhow, no matter how you look at it, there's probably someone who noticed the Evil God in the past.

So, why isn't anyone coming? That's the question that pops up.

Although this isn't necessary for the story. More like, an additional element.

Is there something good from defeating me? No, and there aren't drops either.

Even if there is a drop, there won't be an opponent to try it on.

Therefore, if they come, it's either to test their strength or they're just considerably curious.

But for 1000 years, such a fellow did not appear.

If it was a game, then I could be a test of their strength; however, in this different world, it concerns life and death.

Even if I have no intention to kill, the other person would still assume that I would.

「After much consideration, I think that I should go to them. 」

「Even though I'm unable to understand your reasoning, I have to reject it. 」

It seems that my voice of the heart couldn't be heard by that old man.

「To begin with, God gave you the chance to reincarnate with some condition, isn't that right?」

As the old man said, God attached some conditions at the time of the reincarnation.

The Evil God can't go to the hero's side, and defeat him. Because if not, the story would become ruined, right? Well, that's no wonder.

If only one person –even though it's plausible to think that only the hero's party would come– comes to the temple, I'm not allowed to see anyone.

According to God, the impact is the main factor.

The Demon King's castle cannot even compare to the super-high difficulty of the Dark Temple dungeon.

Bypassing it with all possible means, the challenger who reaches the innermost depths will be filled with desire, before I kill him. That seems to be the duty of the Evil God.

So, I overwhelm the hero's party and then send them away.

And at that time, the human race will know. That there exists a wicked existence that far surpasses the demon king. The Evil God.

And humanity will know of true terror.

Such is the production God requested me to carry out.

Though it will probably take a while until the first challenger comes. And because of the enormous amount of spare time, there's no choice besides observing in the meantime.

That’s why he can only request me who is an observation enthusiast for this.

And that’s why 1000 years have passed already.

No matter how anyone puts it, isn’t 1000 years too long?

The demon king has already been beaten dozens of times. The hero has also suffered the same number of defeats.

Currently, the extermination of the demon king has been carried out, and mankind has reached the world’s victorious ending.

Even if I say that it’s the ending, it’s different from a game as everything is far from over.

People’s lives don’t just simply end like a tale.

It’s just not something you would particularly talk about.

The world where the demon king is defeated becomes peaceful.

And the people lived happily for a while. A happy ending.

This is troubling, don’t you think? Even from the standpoint of the one who observes.

The previous young demon king Malcok was defeated a year ago.

It was the most boring time.

Even if the demon king disappears, human beings start wars among themselves.

Well, that also was quite fun to watch.

However, within a year after the demon king is defeated, the human race doesn't become that reckless.

That sort of thing only happens when the demon king doesn't come out for several decades.

Mankind has come to understand that the demon king repeatedly appears.

So even if a country becomes peaceful, it will have to continue reinforcing its armaments.

Saying that the demon king's appearance is late, several countries then start to seek outlets by trying to conquer other countries.

And at some point, someone will try and conquer the world, or something similar like that.

But only a year after the demon king has been defeated, such things don't happen.

As expected, I was bored.

I can watch any existing place by using these Evil Eyes and magic.

And today too, I have decided to observe.

After such a long time, let's see how the hero is doing.

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Chapter 2

The Evil God's Daily Life

The hero who exterminated the demon king.

That is, this world's hero. A true hero.

The Britton Kingdom's second princess, Yufilia Plantagenet.

Despite being the princess of a large country, she participated in the war against the demon king.

She awakened her talent as a hero and made the subjugation of the Demon King a success.

Although being a hero is a job, it is also the name of a class, and a title given to the person who defeated the Demon King.

Therefore, it's a little confusing.

If that hero is a Sage, someone would refer them as Heroic Sage.

This is still fine, but for Yufilia, she would be referred to as Heroic Hero…

Anyways, while searching for her, I found out that she was in the bathroom.

It's a violation of manners to look in there. So, I decided it would be appropriate to observe other places.

I won't peek inside the bath or toilet. Although I can see inside her room, if there's a scene that's inappropriate for those younger than 18 years of age, I will change the channel immediately.
In other words, I won't look inside the toilet.

This is "my rule".

Perhaps some people may say: It's a waste not to see!

But after becoming the Evil God, I have lost interest in such things.

The sexual desire has mostly faded away.

Such a thing closely relates to the survival and longevity of species.

For example, it is said that when some fish lay eggs, they will produce about hundreds of thousands to hundreds of millions of eggs.

Although most of these eggs will die, they will at the very least be able to prolong their lineage.

That's why it's necessary to give birth to a large quantity.

On the other hand, mammals give birth to a couple at a time. Humans, however, have one on average.

In other words, it's enough for a human being to bear only one. Since they are already at the very top of the food chain.

In addition, if a more advanced technology is developed, from then onwards, humans will be able to become stronger and prolong their lifespan.

In my original world, many developed countries had declining birthrates. In other words, people who didn't want to have children

have increased.

And under 1 is only 0 .

Thus, longevity wise, people won't consider it as a problem. Thinking that someone else will give birth.

But even at that state, it doesn't mean that they have lost their libido.

Rather, their libido is normal. When one is on the verge of death or goes somewhere dangerous, their libido increases.

And then there's the Evil God.

An Evil God is an ultimate living entity that is far above a human being.

Lifespan is irrelevant. There exists nothing that can endanger its life.

When it comes to such an existence, almost all sexual desire disappears.

I'm a little different from the others because of my reincarnated body, but at the very least, I have a male reproductive system.

As for the subordinates of the Evil God, despite being males, it seems like they don't have it.

It seems like it will grow when needed. However, such a thing has yet to happen in the span of 1,000 years.

But after 1,000 years, I wondered if the male reproductive system can truly be used.

Therefore, I have tried doing solo activities. But it's impossible.

I prepared myself for my life's final battle and challenged the most formidable adversary. I thought with that amount of tension, I could somehow get it up.

That old geezer also said something like that.

Well, those situations are probably a once in a lifetime thing.

While I was thinking of such things, it seems like Yufilia came out of the bath.

Yufilia Plantagenet, 16 years old. She has long, golden, and wavy hair.

While she was on her journey to defeat the Demon King, she kept her hair conspicuously short, but now that she has returned to her country, she is currently experiencing school life.

She's probably concerning herself with fashion now.

Under her long eyelashes, there is a pair of beautiful and clear emerald green eyes.

Though she is on the small side, her bountiful bosom and hips stand out, and she has developed even further this past year.

She is rumored to be the most beautiful girl in the Kingdom.

With wet hair and a flushed body fresh out the bath, she's too charming for her age.

If I was a human man, then I would be nailed on the spot.

You're probably wondering why I'm being so nosy about her figure and style when I have no sexual desire, aren't you?

It isn't as though I've lost my heart to say that beautiful things are beautiful.

When a human looks at a diamond, they'll think that it's beautiful compared to other jewels. However, it doesn't mean that they desire it. It's the same concept.

Well, even though I have been watching her for a long time, she is just spending her time living an ordinary school life.

Even though I said it's a school, it's a place where people can receive training to defeat monsters and the Demon King — in other words, it's a school to train adventurers.

When one looks at it, the Demon King was defeated in less than a year, so to humans, it wasn't much of a big deal.

「 Ashtal-sama, where are you going? 」

After I finished observing, I stood up from the throne, and the old geezer asked.

「The only time I stand up is when it's time for training. You understand that, don't you?」

When I said that, the retainers waiting behind stepped forward and waited to serve me.

「Your Evilness! The Evil God's First Elite Battalion will be accompanying you today!」

Adrigory, the leader of the First Elite Battalion, responded excitedly.

The Evil God's forces–it consists of the 1st to the 15th Battalion, and these battalions possess approximately 1,000 bodies each.

If we were to include those that are not directly under the Evil God, such as summoned beasts and magic creatures, then our combat-capable forces increases several times over.

The 1,000 bodies refer to the Elites of the Evil God clan.

You can think of it this way, each and every single one of them is equivalent to a Demon King.

And yet, every single one of them–had collapsed.

In the Dark Temple, there is a huge Colosseum. And that's where

the training area is.

Since training just started, not much time has gone by yet.

「Uggghhhh… Too strong, this is impossible.」

「Thank goodness… I didn't die today either.」

「Unfair. Evil God is unfair.」

「Uuuuuggggggghhhhh」

I heard the complaints of those who are unable to get back up.

「You bastards are all shameful! Like this, can you still call yourselves the Elite forces of the Evil God!」

Adrigory stood unsteadily on his feet and urged loudly.

「Those who can still move, head towards me!」

Underneath Adrigory's feet, a huge magic formation appeared.

「Hmm, the army corp's technique, huh.」

It's a technique where if a large number of people are of the same spirit, strength will be obtained by the user.

Those who could still move transferred all of their remaining strength to Adrigory.

I held out my hand before me, and prepared to take the blow.

「UWAAAAAAAHHHHHH」
[Daily: Imagine Goku having a steroid moment]

A torrent of tremendous power arises from Adrigory's body.

「Evil Burst!」

The power of an evil attribute shot from Adrigory heads toward me, causing a great explosion.

But the power doesn't reach. On the tip of the hand I held up, there was something–a transparent barrier, which blocked the evil attributed magic.

「Not yeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeetttt」

When Adrigory used up the very last bit of his power, with a 'clang' sound, he broke the barrier that warded off evil magic.

「I did it! I broke Ashtal-sama's barrier!」

Adorigori raises both of his hands and pumps his fists into the air in

triumph. Everyone from the battalion celebrated.

「We did it! This is a splendid achievement for the Evil God's First Elite Battalion! We won against the 13th.」

I looked at my own hand. There was a little cut.

The wound immediately healed, though.

「My goodness. To make such a big fuss for breaking one small barrier.」

The old geezer, who was the only spectator, appeared by my side and shrugged his shoulders.

「Well, I guess this is fine, old geezer. It means that these fellows are growing up.」

「That's right, Eurious-sama. In order to master this technique, how extensively did you think we practiced…」

By the way, Eurious is the name of the old geezer.

「The power of the Corp's technique is quite good. I also want to try and use it.」

「That's impossible. It seems that it cannot be used when one's

power differs too much.」

Adrigory explained while feeling ashamed.

「The Evil God's Universal Barrier Sanctuary prevents attacks of all kinds such as physical, magic, and breath attacks. To be able to break this is quite an achievement, you should be proud of it. The original Universal Barrier Sanctuary automatically triggers. Furthermore, it also adds more and more layers. The fact that it was automatically generated means that the one he had on the hand he held out had weakened.」

When the old geezer explained it, Adrigory was surprised.

「W-what did you say! Was that how it is? We are still inexperienced. I have been enlightened.」

I watched Adrigory and Eurious' conversation in amazement.

「Well, well. The old geezer sure is strict. Praising him would have been fine.」

「What. That guy is the type who grows impudent when praised. So a beating is necessary for him to grow.」

Although no one came for the past 1000 years, I still trained myself like this every day.

As a result, I became very strong. I don't know about the strength of an ordinary Evil God, but according to the old geezer, who knew about the strength of the predecessors of the Evil God family line, it certainly is stronger than the previous generations.

「I gradually grew stronger. Because of that, the automatically generated barrier became strong as well. Therefore—I wanted to see how strong it was compared to the previous barrier. That's why to be able to break it is quite an achievement.」

While saying this, I'll checked my own status.

Race: Evil God
Name: Ashtal
Ｌｖ ：９９９
ＨＰ ：９９９９９／９９９９９
ＭＰ ：９９９９９／９９９９９
ＳＴＲ：９９９
ＶＩＴ：９９９
ＡＧＩ：９９９
ＤＥＸ：９９９
ＩＮＴ：９９９
ＣＨＲ：９９９
Skills:
Evil Eye　Evil Ear　Evil Nose
Miasma　Universal Barrier　Evil Attribute Magic Level 99
Auto-Regen　Auto-Refresh　Ability Restoration

Etc.

Yup, it's a status that isn't functioning properly.

According to the subordinates, when they level up, their stats seems to increase by around 2-5…

In other words, if your growth rate is good, you'd hit 999 by level 200.

Though this is the existence of the Hidden Boss after all.

So it means that their statuses aren't being taken into consideration.

Anyways, it's rare for either a human being or a demon to raise their status to 999.

Therefore, it's sufficient to just count up to 999.

Apparently, although it is displayed at 999, the actual status will continue to increase.

Growth doesn't stop upon reaching 999, but the numerical value isn't visible.

Levels probably don't stop at 999 either.

After reincarnating I was immediately level 800, but I should have become considerably stronger after training for 1000 years.

It truly is the reality, without a doubt.

My subordinates have become strong too, but the ability level of those fellows are naturally restricted.

Although it's easy to understand that levels will increase, it's hard to measure actual strength.

Therefore, I thought it would have been fine to praise him, but it's during these kinds of situation where the old geezer remains strict, so it can't be helped.

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Chapter 3

Hero VS Evil God

Early summer of Year 1005 in the AS Calendar. I spent the time as I usually did.

All the servants seemed to be out.

Well, they probably have to undergo training or other various things.

I wonder where I should observe today? Although I say this, the world is generally in a state where there's not much to see.

Hm?

While I was thinking about that, I remembered feeling a sense of unease.

Though someone has arrived, what's with this presence. It's definitely not one of the servants…

Don't tell me!

The throne room was wide open. Although the other party's form was tiny, I was able to easily distinguished their presence with Evil Eye.

— The Hero, Yufilia Plantagenet.

There's no doubt. This day has finally arrived

Having been continuously waiting for this day for 1,000 years, I began to tremble.

My heart too was pounding really fast. I might be getting nervous.

The Hero's party then appeared before me.

「You are… the Evil God?」

Yufilia scowled at me.

「What an evil and ill-omened aura…」

A girl, who had an appearance of a Sage, frowned.

Sage Tiraiza. One of the members of the party that subjugated the Demon King.

She has blue, medium-length bob cut hair.

Her figure was delicate and daintily small.

A Sage should be calm and composed, have an expressionless face,

and not reveal their emotions.

However, due to my evil aura, she was unable to maintain her poker face.

— Miasma.

It is the aura that any Evil God emits. It's different from people's, an overwhelming presence.

A normal human being would have already passed out from this.

As expected of the hero's party.

「To actually be in a place like this.」

Yufilia started to display a dubious expression.

A cascade of sweat started to flow from her body.

She has only come face to face with the Evil God, and yet she already looked completely exhausted.

「Yufi! What should we do!? Can we actually defeat this guy?」

While preparing her axe, the Warrior Jamie asked Yufilia for her decision.

「I can't imagine that we came all the way here only to just back

away…」

Yufilia seems determined.

And as expected, she didn't choose to escape.

As requested by God, I have to make them leave after they experience the true terror of an Evil God.

— Now. I shall teach you true fear.

I suddenly spread my large, jet black wings open with a thud, fully prepared to talk.

「Howjw ablen fodn yotn heyoes Daredmple! (Translation: How admirable for you heroes to enter my Dark Temple!)」

Haaa? What the hell is this, I can't speak properly at all.

Because my voice betrays me, even I myself, don't understand what I just said.

I suddenly remember. It's been well over 1,000 years since my previous life.

I wasn't good at speaking with women.

I couldn't even converse with a young girl.

So when I speak, it becomes like this.

Only, this was a story of my previous life; I didn't think this bad habit of mine would remain even though I became the Evil God.

「What's with this guy…can he not speak?」

「But the demonkin were able to speak normally.」

Warrior Jamie and Priest Iris conversed with vigilance.

「Anything is fine. I'll do it!」

Yufilia resolutely shouted and prepared to launch an attack.

「Hya, wat tmyoment! (Translation: Wait, just wait a moment!)」

「No more discussion!」

As Yufiria responds to my obscured words, the battle began.

「What's with this guy. Damn, isn't he really weak?」

Jamie tilts her head, looking puzzled.

Stained with blood, I collapsed.

「Or rather, he has yet to launch an attack.」

Tiraiza looked like she finds the current situation troublesome.

Where did that initial tension go?

They are probably thinking that fighting with me is boring.

Ah, that's right. To someone like me who can't even talk to a girl, I can't possibly fight against one.

Because of my nervousness, my body isn't moving the way I want it to.

My heart is pounding while my body shivered and trembled.

I thought that I shook because it's been 1,000 years since I last fought with a hero, but that isn't it.

I became nervous because I encountered women.

After all, it's been a thousand years.

Naturally, it's outrageous to even think of attacking.

If there was a man, I would have beaten that fellow into a pulp, but all of the party members were women.

Just why! When the demon king was defeated, there was a man in

the party.

「Iris?」

Yufilia looks at Iris, the priest.

Since earlier, Iris has been using her fingertips to fumble with her brown hair.

I wonder if she's thinking that they attacked too soon; she looks like she's about to criticize them.

「Ummmm… There is a legend passed down from the people of my village. That there is definitely a Dark Temple.」

Iris desperately attempts to explain.

I see, so the reason they knew about this place is because there is a girl who lived in that village which passed down the legend.

「There is definitely a legend about an overwhelming existence that surpasses the Demon King– the Evil God. And the Evil God's forces can defeat the Demon King's forces in just one day. It seems like it's not true at all」

Huh? Come to think of it, how were they able to make it all the way to this place? Without fighting against any of my subordinates?

「Even if you tell me that… I simply conveyed the legend word for

word… 」

Iris' voice was getting softer and softer.

「 Or perhaps I should say, I'm doubtful that this guy is the Evil God. 」

Jaime said doubtfully.

I too was considering this question myself. Nevertheless, there is no mistake that I am the Evil God.

「 I don't think it's a mistake. He did say "My Dark Temple". 」

When Yufilia says this, the three people are surprised.

「 Oh!? You actually understood that guy's words? 」

「 Yes…for the most part. 」

Yufilia responds with a somewhat perplexed feeling.

「 Seriously? 」

Tiraiza is far from even half-convinced and looks at Yufilia with

doubt.

「Come now, it's not worth caring about that guy's language. By the way, is that guy dead I wonder?」

I'm still living without a doubt. With that, I answer Jamie's question in my mind.

I am in a state of automatic regeneration. This is the ability to automatically restore HP.

And then there's the restoration ability. With this, my body can turn back to how it was before. Even if it's the heart or the head, it seems like I can be restored to my original state. As long as I have HP that is.

And my regenerative power is higher than their firepower. Therefore, it's impossible for these guys to kill me.

Presently, my HP is full. I am in perfect condition.

Of course, since I had temporarily had some wounds, I still had blood on me.

Therefore, they seem to think that I appear to be on the brink of death.

Although if I think about it sensibly, there is no way I would energetically get up in this situation.

Getting up now would only complicate the story, so I remained collapsed on the ground while listening to them.

「Although he is still breathing, he'll probably die if we leave him alone.」

「So what if he survives? It is puzzling to have such a weak Evil God in this temple. Besides, there has been no information of any losses for 1,000 years. This has really become a waste of time.」

Tiraiza seems to want to return quickly. For 1000 years, I haven't harmed a person. Therefore, I am harmless and inconsequential. Or so it looks that way from a human perspective.

「I don't know whether it was a waste of time or not yet. If we look around, we might find some treasures. After all, this dungeon is of the highest difficulty.」

「The legend says that even after the Evil God has been defeated, he will not drop anything. Because of this, there's little chance of there being a treasure.」

Tiraiza expresses a negative opinion to Jaime's proposal.

「Let's try looking around just in case. Because this place is considerably wide, it will probably take a while, though.」

「O.K.」

Tiraiza replied very reluctantly.

Thus, the hero and her party left the throne room.

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Chapter 4

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